

PARASOLS!

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PARASOLS!

On Monday morning we will place on sale 100 fine Parasols, worth from \$4.00 to \$7.00 each. Your choice of any one in this lot, \$2.50.

We also have another lot of extra fine Parasols, worth from \$10.00 to \$15.00 each. Your choice for \$8.00.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S KID GLOVES.

Knutsford Hotel.

PERINI BROS., 265 STATE STREET.

SHOSHONE, IDAHO

The Great Chances for Capital Thereabouts.

ITS LEADING BUSINESS MEN

The Great Falls and Blue Lakes—A Hunter's Paradise—The Gate to Wood River.

Shoshone is named as many of the Idaho towns are, from some connection with the aboriginal inhabitants. The name Shoshone is derived from the band of Indians who in 1839, inhabited a part of the great unbroken prairie in Idaho; it is just without the broken lava bed of central Idaho, and was within Alturas county until 1890, when it was made the county seat of the new county of Logan.

Mr. William Dill and wife are entitled to the honor of building the first residence in Shoshone, the house which is today used as the Pacific hotel. This was erected in 1880, preparatory to the advent of the Oregon Short Line, which came through early in 1883, built its roundhouse there, and for the time of the running of the Ketchikan branch north. The Short Line then pushed on west, making Shoshone the division point with all evidences of its being permanent, the shops, storehouses, round house and machinery being of the very best and representing an outlay of over half a million dollars (these are the figures of Mr. Hyrum Jackson, then master mechanic). The buildings are of black lava rock, well built and well finished. Shoshone enjoyed a six years' period of prosperity until 1886, when the railroad company issued the blighting proclamation, which meant that caused the division to be moved on to Glenn's Ferry. At the time of this order Shoshone had a population of between 1,200 and 1,300. The blow was so sudden and unexpected that the citizens were paralyzed under it for a time. A project was on foot to build an immense canal from the Snake river at a point called the Minidoka dam, which would embrace some 250,000 acres of good, arable land, unsurpassed in richness. The move on the part of the railway company put an effective stop to the scheme, and today Shoshone is still waiting for capital, that great lubricator of the wheels of prosperity, to come in and secure this great boon for central Idaho.

The Little Wood river furnishes water at present for culinary and domestic purposes and some few gardens are cultivated. The climate is in many respects peculiar, those that are peculiar to the rest of Idaho, viz: temperature, and a bracing healthfulness. It is essentially a stock country, as we find good range all around with mild winters and plenty of feed. And last, but not least, Shoshone is the natural gateway to the great mining country of the Wood river, whose fame is world-wide; it is also the radial point for a trip to the famous Shoshone Falls, which for grandeur and wildness form a living picture not excelled anywhere in America. The restless roar of the water hurled down precipitously into a seething mass and throws a spray or mist several hundred feet high, can be heard for miles, on clear days a continuous illumination of the spray is added, creating rainbows from every point of vantage, a scene unsurpassed even at our great Niagara Falls of America or the Victoria Falls of Africa. Space will not permit of an extended description of this West American wonder, we reserve it for a future visit.

The Blue lakes are located just beyond the falls, and are noted for their mineral richness. This with the aquatic bird hunting and land game of all kinds contiguous to the Shoshone locality makes the region the paradise for sportsmen.

The day is not far distant when the old time brightness of Shoshone will again gleam on the prairie and a scene of activity arise that will surprise some of our despondent friends. The great possibilities of this country only need to be known to cause some enterprising capitalist to light the magic wand of prosperity and become the Moses who shall lead the town, out of its present gloom. Some of our affluent and energetic capitalists could not do better than look over the great prospects of the falls, lakes, mines, stock and agricultural interests of Shoshone and the country immediately adjacent.

THE HOWARD REVERE COMPANY.

This familiar name is seen conspicuously as we roll into town at the corner opposite the depot. This store constitutes the big one in town. The company is composed of the well known Mr. Sebec, once of Salt Lake and Mr. C. S. Doan of Shoshone. The business is managed by Mr. Doan, a gentleman thoroughly competent in every detail of the mercantile business. The stock carried by the company is complete in all that is understood by general merchandise and agricultural implements; they of course have a specialty of the best wagons. The store is of massive rock covering an area of 30x100 feet. The stock presents a most complete and neat appearance and one rarely fails to find just what is wanted. The employees are noted for their courteousness and affability and the house of Sebec up here has as great a trade as it had in its palmyest Salt Lake days.

THE POSTOFFICE

is in charge of Mr. L. K. Adams, who has been a resident of Shoshone during the past seven years. In connection with his official capacity he runs a line of cigars, tobacco, notions, etc. Mr. Adams has been the postmaster for three years.

MR. E. T. SMITH,

one of the staunchest Democrats of Shoshone, and also one of the most enterprising business men, is ever ready with his aid to promote the interests of the town with which he has identified himself. Mr. Smith is the butcher for Shoshone, and keeps as fine a line of meats as we find anywhere. The gentleman is one of the kind pioneers, having struck the state in 1883, and when the railroad passed through Shoshone in 1883 he opened up his butcher shop which he has run since that time. Mr. Smith is one of the county commissioners for Logan county, and is one of the most enthusiastic public workers in the county.

THE PACIFIC HOTEL.

This hotel—while it has been built since 1880 and for a number of years continued in business—was, in fact, the pioneer hotel. It is owned by Mr. William M. Dill, who has just had it thoroughly renovated and repapered and is now prepared to give the weary traveler a home. The bill of fare is second to none and the home like feeling that pervades the house is a feature especially commendable.

Shoshone is to be congratulated on the reopening of this popular hotel which has always been recognized as among the very best.

Mr. Dill is also proprietor of the livery stable, and has on hire buggies, horses, and runs a daily stage line to the favorite Shoshone falls; this stage line also runs to the Blue lakes, located near the falls.

THE LOGAN HOTEL.

This is an old established hotel and has been a pretty fair hostelry, but it has had

its ups and downs, and was certainly on one "down" when Messrs. Perine & Keyser took hold of it on April 1 of this year. The first thing done, however, on their advent was to secure a first class cook of the Caucasian race and a first class help that at once appealed to the epicurean's senses. They next made a thorough renovation in every portion of the house, decorating the rooms with new carpets, pictures, etc., and the old time candle was replaced with the more modern lamp, all tending to make the Logan house second to none on the road. Mr. Keyser is a man with a keen eye to business, has seen the growing popularity of the Shoshone Falls and Blue lakes, of which we have written elsewhere, and have opened up a hotel at the falls under the management of Mr. Perine. They have also started up a daily stage line to this resort and the lakes, thus making it incumbent on travelers to make their stopping place the Logan hotel, whether bound for the Wood river mining country or the falls and lakes.

W. H. GUSLER.

In this world there is always a class of men who must have their stimulants; this same class, while not always the best in the make-up of the city must have its resort; this department of the commercial interests of Shoshone is given to Mr. Gusler, who has called his temple of Bacchus "The Elk." Mr. Gusler has secured the exclusive agency for William J. Lempp's popular beer and he keeps it in any quantity from a glass to a carload.

THE CORNER.

The saloon located at the corner of Railroad and Greenwood avenue is owned by Mr. Tom Murphy, one of the best known Irishmen in town. It is familiarly known as "The Nice Man," a title given without dissent by his admiring friends all over. Mr. Murphy keeps the very best of goods on hand and runs a club and billiard room in addition to his saloon business. Mr. Murphy's popularity gives him a full share of the business done in the town.

THE OCCIDENTAL POOL ROOM.

This popular resort for the thrifty is located on Railroad street, near the Pacific hotel. The proprietors, Messrs. Fitzgerald and Keefe, are young men full of energy and are always on hand to do their share to help along Shoshone's prosperity. They are opening a branch of their business in Bonner's Ferry, which will be run by Mr. Fitzgerald. They keep on hand the best liquors and cigars to be found and always maintain the best of order in their saloon.

M'PHERSON & ARBOTT

have been established about seven months at a good central location. They find the venture a most satisfactory one. They carry a complete line of men's furnishings, ladies' and children's shoes, etc. These gentlemen are very popular in Shoshone, hence are working up a first-class trade. They also constitute the editors and management of the Shoshone Journal, a bright, new eight-page weekly, which has a very good circulation in and about Shoshone.

THINGS YOU DID NOT KNOW.

Music type was invented in 1802. Fish are always sold alive in Japan. Gipsies originally came from India. Silkworms are sold by the pound in China.

The savings bank was invented by a clergyman. The Russians invented wood-paving for streets.

The ashes of burnt cork makes fine black paint.

The wearing of green veils is said to be luxurious.

In battle only one ball out of eighty-five takes effect.

There are 1,000 men to every 900 women in Greece.

Sales by auction were formerly held by candlelight.

Laplanders often skate a distance of 150 miles a day.

Wooden sleepers on railways last about fifteen years.

A thousand children are born in London workhouses yearly.

All the chickens in the western part of French Guinea are perfectly white.

A FOX TERRIER'S LETTER.

In Which is Given an Account of His Cleverness and Happy Disposition.

DEAR CHILDREN—My master thinks a great deal of me, his little fox terrier, for I am always at his heels. Now I have heard him read lately about the clever dogs he saw at the big dog show—dogs whose pictures got into the papers, and it has made me want to have my picture and my tricks in the paper too.

I know I am not as well educated as are some of the trick dogs, and I confess with a blush that I am not a great traveler, never having been out of New York, but I can hold my own with any dog, terrier or mastiff, when it comes to begging or shaking hands, and I can knock the life out of rats. As for playing ball, well, I could just play all day long, if anyone would throw for me. I can catch on the fly beautifully, and jump over a cane four feet high. But I think it is for my happy, chummy disposition and good looks that I am so much loved and petted. I am called a "professional beauty," because my name is Beauty, and I like to pose for my pictures, which are in great demand. I send you one of them. With a wag of my most expressive tail, I am, faithfully,

BEAUTY.

NOTICE.

WEBB & FEVERYER'S REMOVAL.

We now thank our numerous patrons both of town and country for their very generous patronage and hope to see many of our old customers and many new ones at our new store.

Fresh bread, rolls, buns, doughnuts and all kinds of pastry, both wholesale and retail, every day.

Free and prompt delivery to all parts of the city. Call on us for terms.

Wm. & FEVERYER.

Deseret Bakery, Equitable Block, 46 First South St.

THE BURLINGTON ROUTE

When going east select the popular route, the Burlington. Two daily vestibule trains from Denver with dining and chair cars and Pullman sleepers attached, for Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison and all points east.

A CHANGE IN TIME.

Effective May 22nd the fast Atlantic express over the Rio Grande Western will leave Salt Lake at 9:35 p. m., instead of 9:30 as heretofore. This train will be limited and will carry a through sleeper to Chicago. The morning train at 8:00 a. m. also has a sleeper to Chicago.

CHATTY FROM BRAZIL

Dress and Undress Oddities That Strike a Stranger.

NEW FACTS CONCERNING COFFEE

The People of a Whole Country in a Continual State of Intoxication From Drinking It.

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, April 20, 1892.

[Special correspondence of The Herald.]—Does it not strike you strange, considering the fact that more than half the coffee consumed in the world is grown in Brazil, that one seldom sees Brazilian coffee advertised? Should you ask your grocer for the "best Brazilian" he would not know what to give you. The reason why is because the best coffee grown in Brazil is sold under the name of "Java" and "Mocha," and a large share of the inferior grades are marked "Bourbon" and "Marinique."

Yet now-a-days the latter island produces hardly more than 500 sacks of coffee in a year—a mere drop in the world's big bucket; and Bourbon yields perhaps 4,000 sacks per annum—just enough to supply the markets of Rio for twenty-four hours. At least nine-tenths of all the Mocha coffee that you drink with such gusto, because it costs an extra price, is the small, round bean of the Brazilian plant, picked from the tips of the upper branches where the tropic sun has had most chance to infuse richness into it, and afterwards carefully separated by hand. The fazendeiros—coffee planters—of Brazil, unlike those of Java, do not sell their crops under any special trade mark; and between the fazendeiro and the exporter—a class of middle men, unknown elsewhere, intervene—half bankers, half brokers—locally designated as commissarios, who lower the standard of the crop by mixing different harvests, thus relieving individual producers of all responsibility and depriving the product of its true value.

COFFEE DRUNKENNESS.

I have often heard it remarked that there is no drunkenness in Brazil; but the statement is untrue—not perhaps so far as alcoholic drinks are concerned, but the whole country is perpetually in a state of semi-intoxication on coffee, men, women and children alike, and to babies in arms it is fed from a spoon. It is common among the Brazilians that coffee to be good must be "black as night, bitter as death, and hot as hell," and at all hours of the day and night, in houses, on streets, and in public places, one can hear the sizzling of the coffee pot, and the sizzling of the coffee pot, and the sizzling of the coffee pot.

THEATRICAL PERFORMANCES.

Speaking of theatres, there are French, Spanish and Portuguese performances, and during the winter season there is Italian opera two or three times a week—all very liberally patronized by the upper classes. But not by any means for sake of music or drama, for the performances are considered merely an adjunct to social conversation and display of fashionable attire. Talking goes on unrestricted all over the house, and those on the stage are more of the backs of the audience than their faces. The most fashionable place, the great Theatre de Dom Pedro Segundo, is so vast that a portion of the audience could not hear much any way, even were it considered "good form" to listen. Its builders overdid it in the matter of size, and it is capable of seating 11,000, besides its unusually wide corridors and promenade galleries and innumerable dressing and lunch rooms.

The emperor had two boxes in this big theatre—one a small, private box, and the other the grand and gorgeous box of the state. Whenever the venerable old gentleman had been out dining somewhere and wished to look on the ballet a few minutes before returning to his good wife in the country home at San Christoval, he could slip into his private box without attracting much attention. But when the grand Mogul society, whose stern mandates even an emperor must obey, demanded that he appear in state, he carried his jeweled grandeur and his family in the imperial box. On such occasions he dashed up to the theatre door with his uniformed guards, equestrians and bejeweled gentlemen-in-waiting; and as he entered the box the play was instantly suspended, the actors and actresses and ballet dancers paused in their tracks, the orchestra struck up the soul-stirring Hymn National, and the people sprang to their feet and made the rafters ring with "Viva Dom Pedro Segundo." Then the kind old foggy smiled, bowed, took his seat, and play, song and dance proceeded. I am told that precisely that performance took place on the very night before the emperor's uncrowning, and the vivas were not a bit less hearty than on the night when he was crowned.

HOTELS AND POOR LIVING.

The hotels of Rio are simply execrable, and it does not matter which one the stranger selects—he will surely wish to be taken to another. As there are not nearly enough hotels for the amount of travel, and those that exist are as inferior in size as in quality, it often happens that a stranger finds much difficulty in securing any room at all. Indeed, there are few cities in the world so badly off for public houses, and where living is at once so dear and so poor. There is great need here of at least one commodious and well appointed hotel, such as may be found in Montevideo, Buenos Ayres and most other of the larger South American cities where fewer travelers come. At present the most desirable houses in Rio are the two smallest; first the Hotel Carson, if one can possibly gain admittance to it, which is kept by a New Englander—or rather, now by his wife, since Mr. Carson died, a year ago; and the "Hotel of the Strangers," which is kept by a German, but contains a most moralized den mixture of French, Spanish and Portuguese methods. There are also many boarding houses, especially near the Botafogo end of the town, which are desirable if one can manage to squeeze into them, but which are even more crowded than the hotels and quite as expensive.

Wherever you live in Brazil it will not be very well in the line of food, for money cannot buy what does not exist in the country. You must expect miserable meat, fish, worse cooking, vegetables and pastry that an ostrich would hesitate to tackle; nothing anywhere near what it should be, except the salads prepared by yourself, unless, preserved delicacies and a few other imported articles and fruits, which are sure to kill you in this climate if you consume too many, and eggs, which the worst cookery cannot spoil if you insist upon sticking to them, boiled and served in the shell. Come to think about it, perhaps I had better modify the latter statement somewhat, for in the matter of eggs the natives seem to make little account of age or state of incubation. But never under the sun were seen such pine-apples, oranges, peaches, mangoes, bananas and a hundred strange varieties never seen or heard of at the north, tropical in size and richness and in tenderness too, if eaten to excess, and "in season" the year round. But in everything that is cooked, from young chickens to sautéed meat, grease and garlic is used, till every human being that seems to breathe the former as freely as the smells of the latter.

JERKED BEEF AND CORDON ROUGE.

Everywhere in Brazil jerked beef is an important article of food. Immense quantities of it are exported from Uruguay and the Argentine Republic, and it is stated that not less than 30,000 tons of it are annually brought into Brazil. "Thing of it—30,000 tons a year of that leathery indigestible substance consumed by this scanty population! It furnishes the staple food for the laboring classes, and for the lower classes in cities. Indeed it may be called the Brazilians' national dish, for it is as omnipresent on every table, at least twice a day, as stout and whisky are in England, or as the frejoles of Mexico, or the rice of China.

Another great delicacy hereabouts is Baccalao (codfish), as highly esteemed among the Brazilians as potatoes, and the planked shad and terrapin in the District

of Columbia. At least 100,000 tubs of codfish are annually sent to Brazil from the United States and Nova Scotia, and the people are so fond of it that the fresh fish of their own rivers are entirely ignored for "baccalao," which is a feature of every banquet, as indispensable as roast turkey at a New England Thanksgiving. But when prepared in Portuguese fashion and served on the festive board, the Yankee that caught it would never recognize his own codfish, so begrimed and begrimed it is, and turned a rusty red by the addition of strange condiments, and served with jams and cabbage, and goodness knows what else, in one abominable alia-potrida, which, once smelled, can never be forgotten.

WINE AS A BEVERAGE.

As every where in Spanish-America good wine is always procurable, while tea, water and other mild beverages, to which we "weaker vessels" are more accustomed, are frowned upon and regarded with pronounced disfavor, as catering to a perverted and heathenish taste. If they are not absolutely unobtainable, it has been well said and truly that "if a Spaniard were limited to a crumb of bread and a drop of water, he would expect a bottle of wine to go with it," and it is equally true of the Portuguese in Brazil. The laboring class drink a vile beverage called cassac, which is made in regular distillery fashion from the juice of the sugar-cane; but, as before remarked, drunkenness (except on coffee) is uncommon because that vice is a sure invitation to death in the form of yellow-jack.

DECORATIONS AND COSTUMES.

Among other queer things that the stranger observes in Brazil are the vast numbers of decorations—stars and crosses, etc., which appear to have been recklessly bestowed, and on young boys of 12 and 14 years old who certainly can have done nothing to win such distinction. There is a very large body of ex-officials in Rio, belonging to the decayed aristocracy, and most of them still appear on all possible occasions the court dresses and uniforms and decorations of

a past regime. It is their small sons and grandsons who one sees tricked out in tawdry silks and velvets, with stars and crosses and miniature crowns pinned on their jackets. These decorations are as likely to have been obtained by purchase as by inheritance, for there used to be a custom in Brazil under which patents of nobility, with all signs and emblems, could be bought for filthy lucre, and the rage for them was unbounded. The highest of all the decorations was "the insignia of the Order of Christ," and at one time the keeper of every pulqueria, as well as his fellow citizens above and below in the social gamut, appeared on every holiday with a "habito de Christo" on his waistcoat, front. Church dignitaries and civilians of high degree wore them also, and being handed down from generation to generation, they still appear, often with ludicrous inappropriateness.

The prevailing costume of Brazilians in the rural districts has not changed much in the last hundred years. The men still wear broad-brimmed hats, with low crowns, tied under the chin with a ribbon, velvet jackets, waistcoats of gorgeous colors bedecked with brass or silver buttons, linen drawers, high, black rubber buttons to the knee; the whole topped by a sort of cape, similar to that still used in Portugal, generally lined with scarlet, and thrown negligently over one shoulder or the other to the waist; a short, neat cotton skirt, a string of beads, long earrings, and a pair of bracelets of brass, silver or beads, and for men a calico shirt, always buttoned in front and worn with flaps outside the drawers, and a straw hat.

FASHIONED INTERIOR DECOR.

Brazil will never be a very prosperous country until its present population has been greatly augmented by European or North American immigration. Of its 15,000,000 people, at least two millions are slaves and nearly one million are Indians in a state of semi-barbarism. With all due respect to the hospitable, kind hearted and generous natives of the better class, they are not noted for either thrift, enterprise or industry. The system of slavery, so lately abolished, taught them idleness, and the fact that they have been so long oppressed and living with work has fostered habits of extravagance.

There are few wealthy men in Brazil whose money did not come by inheritance on the result of slave labor; almost none except foreigners who earned it themselves.

FANNIE E. WARD.

No Need to Let Your Cream Sour

WHEN THE FAMOUS
DOMESTIC
ICE CHESTS AND
REFRIGERATORS



ARE BEING SOLD
AT
ALMOST
COST.

THE ONLY
Instalment House in Town.

EASY
Weekly Payments.

During the coming Week we will make a special price on our big stock of the justly famous "Domestic" Refrigerators and Ice Chests. The "Domestic" has no Superior. Its construction and arrangement is complete. We are fearful that we are overstocked and during the coming week will make a Big Effort to thin out.

A CARLOAD OF QUEENWARE ARE JUST IN.
THE FREED FURNITURE & CARPET COM'Y.

*Gray,*Ross* & *Wyatt*

Just received, one case Jersey Rib Knit Shirts and Drawers which we have put on sale this week at \$1.00 a suit, actually worth \$2.00. One case fine imported natural wool underwear, light weight, at \$2.95 suit. One case fine Balbriggan, all sizes up to 50 breast and 48 waist. Also Lisle Thread, Silk and Wool Unwear. We have an immense stock of underwear and men's hosiery, which were bought in large lots direct from the manufacturer, and we can make very low prices.

MENS', BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

We are opening another large invoice of our celebrated tailor-made Suits and Spring Overcoats, in all the new cuts, styles and shades. These goods are made especially for us, and no other house in the city can give you as good quality and low prices. We shall make for ten days unusually low prices on all our Clothing. See our Boys' Jersey Suits and "the Mother's Comfort" Shirt Waist. Call and see us. No trouble to show goods.

15 and 17 West Second South Street.